

Away From It All, I Have A Photographic Memory

an uneasy man with a cheap Vegas shirt
and an even cheaper pair of non-matching brown slip on shoes stands in panic

sir, can you please take your seat
and no I can't help you with your broken heart
try watching the passing city lights
it always tends to ease the pain

the clouds are leaking heartache
the pilot questions his existence
now those same city lights below us
become our biggest fear